

The Pocahontas Times.

Andrew & Norman Price, Owners.

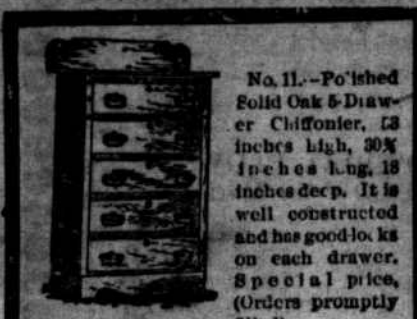
"Montani Semper Liberi!"

Andrew Price, Editor

VOL. 15, NO. 11

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, OCTOBER 8, 1897.

\$1.00 PER YEAR



No. 11.—Polished Solid Oak & Drawer Chiffonier, 22 inches high, 20 inches deep. It is well constructed and has good locks on each drawer. Special price, \$3.39. Orders promptly filled.

Our success is not accidental. It is the reward of 48 years of honorable business. Our experience in the furniture and carpet business is years for the asking. Our immense illustrated catalogue of furniture, bedding, baby carriages, refrigerators, bedding, springs, steel beds, etc., is free to all who write for it, and we pay all postage. If you ask your local dealer's advice you will not send for our catalogue, as he will lose a customer. If you consult your pocket book and want the best value for your dollars, you will deal with the manufacturer. Send your name on a postal note.

Julius Hines & Son
BALTIMORE, MD.

SELL YOUR BRAINS HAVE THEM PATENTED and put on the Market. Millions in it. All kinds of Patent Business skillfully handled. Address NATIONAL INVENTION BUREAU, Washington, D. C.

\$1.00 Per Month Tuition
MAKES A LAWYER.
Methods new and satisfaction guaranteed. For particulars address WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE LAW SCHOOL, 1420 N. Y. Ave., Washington, D. C.

LAW CARDS.
N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given all legal work.

FRED WALLACE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas County.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEZUM, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of each visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in the Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite hotel. All calls promptly answered.

5,000 PEOPLE.

THE REUNION THE BIGGEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED IN THE COUNTY.

The success with which this great event passed off far exceeded the hopes of the most sanguine of its promoters. The people were there—they came in fine style—they were good humored, and they were well fed. When announcement was made in this paper that at least five thousand people were expected, many thought the statement was ridiculously high, and opinions were freely expressed it would be that many hundreds instead. But the actual count showed that there were over

5,000 People in the town of Marlinton that day. Every now and then somebody would guess at the number in the crowd and the estimates were put at from four to six thousand. But several partial counts were obtained by persons stationed at narrow points on the parade route. One man counted 3,500 and on looking up saw thousands still coming on their way to the grounds and gave up his job. Another held his place until the most of the people passed him and counted 4,829. But a number were on the grounds before the parade started and the writer saw a large lot of people coming up the creek bank to avoid the dust of the other route. Another man counted 5,600. A number of persons who had been at the famous Union (Monroe County) reunions said that this crowd was to be compared very favorably with the crowds that assembled on those occasions.

The Parade.

The parade was pronounced by Mr Preston and others to be equal to the best they had ever seen on occasions of this kind. It was composed of the Marshall's staff, 110 mounted veterans, 98 veterans on foot, three chapters of Daughters of the Confederacy and their escorts and a camp of Sons of the Confederacy, and the speaker's carriages, followed by the unorganized masses of people on foot, in carriages, and on horse-back.

Colonel Gatewood, the field marshal, worked with his staff so expeditiously that the parade was ready on time, which was without precedent. It is said that the veterans were harder to form than the young people. On one side of the street the grassy avenue was ablaze with the color of the hope of the land, while on the other the veterans sat their horses like statues, gray and grim.

Some perfectly beautiful flags were waving aloft and banners bearing strange devices. The band music was enjoyed fully as much by the horses as by the people and every old standby was looking like a four-year-old colt. The infantry was formed with fifer of the David S. Creigh Camp at its head.

The girls of Pocahontas express themselves as being delighted with the uniform, the idea of which was borrowed by a man mind from the girls of Monroe. The man did not have any other lamp by which his feet could be guided, but he made no mistake. The neat Confederate gray suits of the Julia Jackson Chapter were much admired. The parade reached the grounds at eleven o'clock.

The committee had erected a reviewing stand at the Temporary Court-house and there Hon John A. Preston, Hon E. I. Holt, and Rev W. T. Price, chaplain of Pickett's Brigade, reviewed the procession. The young folks had led up to this point but with admirable skill and horsemanship they opened their ranks and formed on either side of the street and the veterans and speakers passed through. At the grounds the veterans then leading opened ranks and the speakers and ladies cavalcade passed into the grounds. The Hillsboro Cornet Band led the young ladies and the Beverly Band headed the veterans.

The Music.

The Southern Band, of Beverly, 24 pieces, and the Hillsboro Band, 12 pieces, furnished an abundance of music for the affair. The Beverly band spent three nights in Marlinton and their music was greatly appreciated. The members of the band were very much concerned over the possibility of Beverly losing the court-house and did all they could for their town on their way to Marlinton and with Randolph voters while here. They played for the people frequently, seemed to have an endless repertoire of musical selections. Thursday night they gave the following program to a crowded house. One of the prettiest pieces of band music was composed by a member of the band, Mr John T. Reger, of Phillips.

Thursday Evening, Sept. 30, 1897
"Dixie Land," Band
"The Blue and the Grey"—Original Song. John T. Reger.
Miss Mollie Smith, accompanist. (The audience is requested to join in the last chorus—The Red, White and Blue.)
March, "G. M. B." Band.
Cornet Duo, Paluma.
Messrs. Cornelius and Rowan.
Band Accompaniment.
"Brown's March," trio. Reger.
Messrs. Cornelius, Verzi, Blaker.
Waltz—Wedding Eve—Orchestra.
Selection—Brownie's Pic Nic—Band.
March—Indiana State Band—Southern Band.
Quartet—The Old Oaken Bucket, Messrs. Barlow, Rowan, Fitzwater.
Selection—"Till We Meet"—Band.
Song, Dr. Barlow.
Trio—Cornets and Clarinets—The Old Kentucky Home, Messrs. Blaker, Cornelius, Verzi.
Guitar Song, "The Cruel Hiss," John T. Reger.
Baritone Solo—"Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," variations—Band.
Song and Chorus—America is Good Enough for me. Messrs. Reger, Rowan, Weymoth, Barlow, Fitzwater.
Polka, Orchestra.
General Lee's March, Band.
Under the Beautiful Stars—Miss Daisy Yeager and Fannie MacLaughlin.
I Owe O'Grady Ten Dollars—W. A. Bratton.
Slide Trombone Solo Grant
Bunch of Daisies, L. D. Robinson

The Fifer.

Speaking of music we must not omit to mention the fifer of the Greenbrier Camp. Fifer Shafer was not discovered in time to secure a drum for him, but he took his "weed" and marched at the head of the infantry and piped most beautifully. His modesty prevented him from heralding his arrival to the committee, and it was with feelings of utmost concern they learned that he had passed the night in a barn and had to hunt for his breakfast next morning. The next time he comes here to a reunion we will make up for the discomforts he experienced this time.

The Hillsboro Band.

The Hillsboro Band made exceptionally good music, and the county has a right to be proud that it has such a band. They appeared in brand-new uniforms and were led by Mr Kramer, of Roncove, their instructor.

In the Speakers' Stand.

The band played an accompaniment to "Nearer My God, to Thee," and the people sang. Rev W. T. Price offered prayer. Hon E. I. Holt gave an eloquent address of welcome and Hon J. A. Preston followed. We give a description of his address elsewhere.

Decorations.

The citizens of Marlinton responded most nobly to the appeal of the committee, or to their own innate idea of the fitness of things, and every house in Marlinton was ablaze with gay but not gaudy colors of the red, white, and blue. The committee decorated the temporary court-house building, the court-house, the grounds, and erected two arches and a reviewing stand. In the decorations the "stars and stripes" were mingled with the "stars and bars," knowing that the former is the flag under which we live, and the flag that

can command the best that is in us. For decorative uniforms Mrs J. M. Cunningham must be thanked for her unwearying zeal in arranging and making the waists, caps, badges, sashes, etc.

The Grounds.

The place chosen was very beautiful. About five hundred feet of table was provided. Five stands were erected and the sale of the simple refreshments offered footed \$140.

The Grub.

We had dinner to burn. A two-horse team could not have hauled away the lunch left. There were eight large boxes unopened; and there never was as large a crowd as well fed, considering that every thing was done away from the haunts of men. Five thousand people in the woods on the shores of Knapp's Creek. This situation in Bible times was appalling. Five thousand people who had each taken a hurried breakfast by candle light on a frosty morning came on about nine hours afterward to be fed. And it was no soup house repast either. Every man there had a dozen different delicacies spread before him. There was roast beef, hams cured to perfection, chicken, turkey, roast pig, roast pork, mutton, duck; the best butter in the world; the whitest bread; pickles galore; "spread"; cakes without end. Four hundred feet of table-cloth was spread without making a serious reduction of the boxes in the commissary tent.

Mr Preston was speaking in the distance when the word was given to eat. The people charged the table and taking a handful fell back, and in about ten minutes they had eaten up everything except the dishes. Then followed a food panic. Thousands were listening to the speech, and the patriotic ladies on this committee mobbed the quarter-master and he fled for his life. They were going to see that their beloved veterans did not miss their dinner, and they held it too, and nobody else got to eat, however nimbly they capered for a hand out.

The detachment fell in when the speech was over, and those who had had dinner came back to destroy some more. The stringency on the food market was relieved, and the hospitable ladies of Pocahontas were trying to get their delicacies eaten by the very men on whom they had turned a frozen face when they begged for a morsel of food after the market had contracted.

They had left enough to feed an army. One lady, a noted cook even in Pocahontas, almost tearfully declared that she was taking back more than she had brought with her. If ever there was a good cold luncheon served it was that one.

The dinner if the hospitable people had charged for it must have brought in hundreds of dollars, but they knew that they could not preserve that kindly, unselfish feeling that was so beautifully demonstrated that day, by raking around for dinner tickets and worrying people half to death by regarding every man who came to the table with feelings of distrust as to whether or not he had paid for his dinner or was stealing it. It was the crowning achievement of the hospitable people who live in this county, and their hospitality is widely known and appreciated.

Was it a Confederate Reunion?

Well, yes, but the "brave honored the brave" and those who had espoused the Union's cause were there; did what we did, brought food, enjoyed what we enjoyed, and in every thing participated in a way that the committee appreciated more than they can express. If anything had been needed to wipe out the bitterness that is said to have existed in this county during the war this would have done it.

The Reunion Oration.

The desire has been expressed that the admirable oration made by Hon J. A. Preston on reunion day should be published in full in the Times. Were this done it would have to appear in installments and

the effect, intended to be produced, would be lost. It would be well for the Pocahontas Regiment of Confederate Veterans to have it appear in pamphlet form, for sale or distribution and the proceeds added to the monumental fund, should the distinguished orator consent to prepare it for such use.

This address gives a very clear and instructive analysis of the Confederate Soldier, and what it meant to be a veteran in behalf of "The Lost Cause." It presents the motives that prompted the thoughtful soldier to offer himself to the service of his country, and explains the principles by which he was guided when he had to decide under which banner he should battle, in the war between the States.

The friends of the 31st and 25th Regiments of Infantry, which Regiments were so largely composed of Pocahontas, Highland and Randolph companies, will never have an abler or more convincing presentation of the reasons why these regiments are to be remembered as among the most useful and heroic bodies of men attached to the Army of Northern Virginia, than this oration affords. Then to the 60th Regiment, Edgar's Battalion, the Bath Squadron, Greenbrier Cavalry, the 27th Infantry, and other organizations have complimentary mention made of them. A large element of the organizations last named consisted of men from Pocahontas, Bath, Greenbrier, and Monroe. Persons interested in the good name of the soldiers who fought and died, and of those yet living attached to the organizations mentioned in this oration, cannot afford to let it be forgotten or lost. Its way of presenting history may be disputed but never refuted so long as truth will be respected as an arbiter of mooted questions.

The review of the Lee-Grant campaign given in this oration is not surpassed by anything yet written or spoken about that memorable series of battles between one hundred and forty thousand Union troops commanded by Grant and Meade, and eighty thousand Confederate citizen soldiers led by Lee and his generals. The result of Lee's strategy (largely rendered effective by some of the regiments mentioned in this oration) was that instead of taking Richmond General Grant came within eleven hours of losing Washington City! There were quite a number of battle scarred veterans present who had been there which added zest to the speaker's words.

The speaker expressed his great respect for the Union veteran that went to the front and stayed there to the bitter end. Such Union veterans he conceded to be as brave and conscientious as the true Confederate antagonists, and such are to be held in honorable esteem. General Grant's magnanimity towards the defeated Confederates was ennobled as one of the grandest instances of moral heroism yet found on record in all history. This should atone for whatever else may be deemed faulty, so far as Confederate veterans are concerned. Henceforth so far as the Confederate veterans have a voice the Union as it now is shall and must be preserved. And whenever an assault is made the blue and the grey will be found shoulder to shoulder keeping step to the march of the union as it is, one and inseparable, now and forever.

The orator implored that the truth be told in our school histories; it is no disgrace to be defeated; it is honorable to make a manly acknowledgment that the Confederates were defeated, and badly defeated at that. But let the truth be told. The eternal years of God are hers, and the obscured will not remain in obscurity, and the crushed to earth will rise again.

Notes and Incidents.

The street was packed with people from the court-house to the bridge, not counting the parade that passed up by Bird's Hotel.

Whenever the reunion had been mentioned there had been expressions of opinion that there would be great trouble in keeping order.

A Good Day for Bears.

On Wednesday evening the citizens of McDowell were treated to an unusually large amount of genuine excitement, and as long as there is an old bear hunter left in these mountains he will bemoan the sad fate that kept him from being there with his Winchester, but the town boys needed drilling in this line, and they were swift in taking advantage of it.

No less than nine bears in a gang made a raid on the town, or rather the near by corn fields. The scarcity of most in the Shenandoah and Buffalo Mountains is the reason given for their boldness. The alarm soon spread and in a short time a small regiment of men, boys and dogs, with all kinds of shooting-irons, were in hot pursuit.

In a short time there were only two bears left, and "bar" meat in McDowell went down, away down. The last we heard was that the remaining bears were being hotly pursued, and we suppose they were laid low before the close of the day. Dr Siron has two bloody scalps dangling from his belt and has the name of champion bear hunter of McDowell. We did not learn who killed the others.

This was the most exciting bear chase ever known to our people, and the strangest feature about it is that they were Augusta County bears, for they came from Buffalo Mountain and the east side of the Shenandoah.—Highland Recorder.

Too Much Salt.

The New York Journal of Hygiene discusses what it calls "the salt habit"—the excessive use of salt in food. "Some salt is necessary in food, perhaps; but many persons take it on articles with which it is unnecessary. They want their meat, fish, potatoes, melons, butter, tomatoes, turkeys, bread, &c., positively salty. They hold that salt "brings out the flavor" and consider it in the same class with sugar—as a sweetener. The result is that the skin and kidneys are excessively taxed to get rid of the salt, and both are injured by it. Few people have healthy skins and it is believed that many cases of derangements of the kidneys are due to the salt habit. There is a reaction against it in progress. But little salt is required by the human body, and those who know this are disposed to discard the voluntary use of it altogether.

Gold in Jack Mountain.

For a long time it has been the talk that a Mr McCoy, one of the early settlers of the county, found gold on Jack Mountain, three or four miles from Monterey. This tale has in the last month been given new life by the coming into that section of two gentlemen from West Virginia, who have spent several days prospecting. We learn that they have found what they consider something valuable in the mineral line, and have sent away a large quantity of it for analysis.

The find is on W. P. Rexrode's land, and we have been informed that the prospectors have entered, or are about to enter, into an agreement with the owner of the property for the development of their discovery. Jack Mountain is large and to all appearances, good for nothing, but stranger things than the finding of a gold mine in such places have happened.—Highland Recorder.

Here is a chunk of hard sense from far-off Montana. The Helena Independent says: "The joy over the fact that American steel is cutting under foreign prices in foreign markets is tempered by the fact that it is not cutting under foreign prices in the home market where it is protected."

The beard usually turns gray first, and should be colored to correspond with the color of the hair of the head. Buckingham's Dye colors a natural brown or black.

Drs. Maybe and Mustbe!

You choose the old doctor before the young one. Why? Because you don't want to entrust your life to inexperienced hands. True, the young doctor may be experienced. But the old doctor must be. You take no chances with Dr. Maybe, when Dr. Mustbe is in reach. Same with medicines as with medicine makers—the long-tried remedy has your confidence. You prefer experience to experiment—when you are concerned. The new remedy may be good—but let somebody else prove it. The old remedy must be good—judged on its record of cures. Just one more reason for choosing AYER'S Sarsaparilla in preference to any other. It has been the standard household sarsaparilla for half a century. Its record inspires confidence—50 years of cures. If others may be good, Ayer's Sarsaparilla must be. You take no chances when you take AYER'S Sarsaparilla.

As it happened not a drunken man was seen by the majority of the people. It was a very remarkable feature of the occasion.

Reunions should always be held the week before a grand jury meets. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Not a single arrest was made on the grounds.

Marlinton has no saloons, but a couple of enterprising law breakers had brought on a supply of mean whiskey. The committee frightened them out pretty badly, and only a few insignificant bodies got poisoned.

A constant stream of buggies miles long came in on every road. A traveler who wished to cross the bridge was detained two hours before he could get a clear track.

As the parade passed up by the Marlin's Mountain the Chesapeake and Ohio engineers were surveying along the side of the road. One of them was brisk enough to say "Look out for the locomotive."

The night before ice formed on vessels of water. There was a chill in the air. The town was crowded and slept on floors in every room. At the Yeager Hotel a party of young people from Lewisburg occupied the dining-room.

Colonel Gatewood was moving constantly forming the procession, and was accompanied by a color bearer in little Ted King, who carried the flag most faithfully.

Colonel Polk Ford, of Lewisburg, says the Pocahontas people can get up anything; and there is no doubt but what this one day put the county in a higher class—when we wring such a word of approbation from a Greenbrier citizen.

Captain H. A. Yeager worked for weeks on this thing, and wound up by filling the town so full of people that he had no place to board. He remarked sadly to a group of friends that it had knocked him out of a boarding place.

The Beverly Band very kindly serenaded this office, and it is with feelings of regret we think of how our pup howled an accompaniment to the music.

THOMAS LANIER CLINGHAM, of North Carolina, who like old Tom Newcome of tender memory, was sent to a public institution yesterday to end his days, was in his time a conspicuous figure in American public life. He was a member of Congress more than fifty years ago, and as a Senator took rank with the foremost men of that body in the days when the greatest men in the States were sent to the Senate. He was one of the most eloquent of the Southern orators in the Senate, and during the Civil War distinguished himself as a Confederate general. Clingman is now 85 years old and has been an inveterate tobacco chewer since his boyhood. He has always used natural leaf, and about three years ago he said that tobacco was the chief staff of life. He chewed a half a pound a day, and for twenty-five years past has gotten up a couple of times nightly "to change quids."

He said he expected to live until he was 90, if the tobacco crop of North Carolina held out. He was a delightful old man, and hated Grover Cleveland.—Charleston Gazette.

The farmer's wife who takes ten dozen eggs to market and gets less sugar for them than she got for eight dozen three months ago, will not study a long time before she understands how a tariff bill that increases the price of sugar depreciates the price of eggs.—Gazette.